By Baron Chevrial

HE recent publication of an advertisement in the San Francisco papers signed by George Wingfield caused numerous follow-up stories, in which more or less was said about the possibility of a divorce suit being filed by Mrs. Wingfield in the near future. Owing to the prominence of the Nevada Croesus and his wife, who was Miss Murdock, of San Francisco, daughter of Robert Murdock, the papers made considerable of the story, though it seems from these stories that there is a possibility of an amicable settlement of the affairs in the Wingfield menage.

The advertisement read: "Notice is hereby given that I shall not be responsible for any bills contracted by any person other than myself." That was enough for the newspaper men to speedily get in touch with Mr. Wingfield, Mrs. Wingfield and her attorney, William F. Humphrey. Mrs. Wingfield was "out," Mr. Humphrey refused to discuss the case, and Mr. Wingfield is reported as having said that they were both residents of Nevada, consequently there could be no divorce action in California, as Mrs. Wingfield did not leave Reno until last August, and the year has not yet passed that would make the filing of the complaint possible. However, Mr. Wingfield did not express an opinion as to whether a divorce or the return of Mrs. Wingfield to Reno would be the outcome of the present unpleasantness.

Most of the newspaper stories were caused by Mrs. Wingfield's panic when Mr. Wingfield arrived from Reno, she being under the impression that the millionaire had come to take the children. He arrived at the Murdock home and roce away calmly with the youngsters, as he expressed it; "just for a little outing for the kids, and to make some Easter purchases," returning with them and their nursemaids and a taxi full of bundles within an hour. Then it was that Mr. Humphrey said the differences between the two were not serious and no suit is contemplated at present. It transpired in the course of events, after detectives had been summoned by Mrs Wingfield, that they had received former rush summons to the Murdock home, but were never able to discover any definite ground for Mrs. Wingfield's alarm. Friends of Mr. Wingfield explained that the differences between him and his wife had arisen principally from his desire that she should make her home with him in Nevada and her desire to reside in San Francisco. There was some comment also regarding money matters. Mr. Wingfield making a large allowance for his wife, which he considered ample, but she often exceeded it, and the advertisement was merely George's unique method of calling the lady's attention to his disapproval.

In regard to the episode at the Murdock home Mr. Wingfield is quoted as saying: "I merely went out to get the children to bring them to town with me. If there were any policemen at the house or in the neighborhood I did not see them. I talked with Mrs. Wingfield but I cannot discuss our conversation. The children were not away from the house more than three-quarters of an hour, and they were accompanied by their nursemaids. I have no intention of keeping them from their mother." Mr. Wingfield was joined by his father-in-law, Robert Murdock, during the interview, and in response to inquiries said "Safety first. I'm neutral. I don't know anything about any trouble or policemen or anything else. If there has been trouble I am not aware of it and if there is any I will not be in it. Mr. Wingfield is the only one who can discuss the case."

Their Salt Lake friends, and they have many here who know and like them both, hope that there will be no serious outcome to the affair, and most of them are of the opinion that the yarns originated in the imaginations of those who wrote them. Mr. and Mrs. Wingfield were here but a year ago and were apparently exceedingly happy. Mr. Wingfield's riches and prominence make him a mark for the inconsiderate when news is scarce, and evidently there are some ingrates in the profession.

There was confirmation of the above in a statement made by Geo. Wingfield in the follow-up stories telling of a second trip Mr. Wingfield took with his children in his automobile after which he said: "I think the trouble is over." It seems that the differences of the Wingfields were only "temperamental," and that the furore the first story created in society resulted from their prominence. A close friend, referring to the affair, said: "George Wingfield is as much in love with his wife as he ever was, and I believe that she is very fond of him, and that she will soon return to the home he built for her in Reno."

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The inauguration of the season at the Country club did not meet the expectations of those who attended, owing to a misunderstanding on the part of a large number of members, who were under the impression that they would be allowed to entertain their friends there on that evening, whether the guests were club members or not. So when the notices came informing them that reservations up to one hundred and fifty members would be accepted by the steward in the order of their application it necessitated a change of plans on the part of many. The opening night has always been one of the gayest of the season, but the action of the directors in excluding all but members caused sixty of them to cancel their reservations, and though the steward was ready for two hundred and twenty-five people, only about half of that number were present.

They enjoyed a good dinner and a gay dance, but not nearly so good a time as had been anticipated taking other seasons as a criterion. With the increased membership of the club there must of necessity be some fairly strict rules regarding the entertainment of guests who live in town. But when it is remembered that during last summer the beautiful place was practically deserted by 9 o'clock in the evening, and on Saturday nights very often by 10 o'clock, it would seem better if the rules in regard to the entertainment of guests were not too strict.

For at the Wednesday luncheons and on Saturday night especially, the larger the crowd the more fun, and speaking commercially, the more profit for the club. Members had no alternative after having asked outside guests but to cancel their tables and dine in town when the new order was made. There can be no city guests there tonight either, for they are allowed only on the first and third Saturdays, and the second and fourth Wednesdays, so if one has an engagement on Saturday evening with any other than club members it is up to him or her to stay away from the club or break the date. Quite a howl has gone up in consequence and it wouldn't be surprising if the experiment ended shortly.

One of the most interesting announcements of the spring season was that made by Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Calvin, whose daughter, Erminie Idah will be married to James B. Austin in the early summer. Miss Calvin is one of the most attractive of the Calvin girls, and popular and prominent in the younger set. Mr. Austin, is the son of Mrs. E. O. Howard, and prominent in club, social and business circles. Their wedding will be one of the fashionable events of June, and following their honeymoon they will return here to reside. Their friends have known of the engagement since fall, but the formal announcement will

mean a large amount of entertaining in their honor during the next six weeks.

The marriage of Miss Lydia Best White and Marsh B. Boothy of Seattle, will take place tonight at the home of the bride's parents, Dr. and Mrs. John T. White. The wedding will be a quiet affair, attended by only a few friends, but a large reception will follow later in the evening. The bride will be attended by Mrs. George A. Eaton, as matron of honor, Miss Dorothy White, maid of honor, and the Misses Bessie Faddies, Erminie Walker and Margaret Collins as bridesmaids. Joseph C. Gleeson will be best man for Mr. Boothby, and the ushers will be Dr. John J. Galligan, Ray Davis, James Conlin and C. W. Adams. Little Betsey Brown and Carol Engle will be the flower girls.

The young people will make their home in Seattle, which will mean a great loss in social and artistic circles here, as Miss White is one of the most popular and accomplished girls in society.

The principal event of the week in society was the affair given by the entertainment committee of the Sarah Daft Home on the mezannine floor of the Hotel Utah on Monday evening. Mrs. Milton E. Lippman was chairman of the committee and the other members were Mrs. William Spry, Mrs. W. Mont Ferry, Mrs. B. A. Froiseth, Mrs. Pauline Sands, Mrs. E. O. Lee, Mrs. Margaret Cherdron, Mrs. J. S. Cowan, Mrs. George W. Putnam, Mrs. J. R. Letcher, Mrs. J. E. Reeves, Mrs. F. S. Richards, Mrs. E. C. Smith, and Miss Margaret Gibbons. It was by all odds the most enjoyable affair given under the auspices of these ladies who have been responsible for so many smart events and was attended by a large and representative gathering of society people.

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A local Raffles has been busy again and this time he is liable to get in very Dutch. At an affair given within the month a valuable necklaca was lost in a crush and shortly afterwards the owner saw a frescoed courtezan sporting the jewel on the street. She was almost sure of the identification, but the woman was very clever and told a story so believeable that nothing could be done in the matter, but she is being watched and a private detective is on the job who is confident that the man who appropriated the bauble will be traced. That is not the only thing that has disappeared of late, but the most valuable. Little things like gold mesh purses and furs have been included in the collection. Also money and trinkets in men's lockers at various clubs, which leads those on the trail to believe that it is a man and not a woman as was first suspected. Those in society are very much excited about the losses, even if they can afford them. The losers are anxiously awaiting a chance to identify the loot in the event that the clever party is grabbed.

So Ellis Freed has gone the way of all good men, the Farmington way, announcing before departing with his bride, who was Miss Ella Tufts, that they were married on the 14th of February. Mr. Freed equipped his touring car with a camping outfit and with his bride left for an extended tour, going to Los Angeles, with the idea of going north from there to Canada, later visiting the Glacier National park and the Yellowstone on their way home. His friends were under the impression that he was to be married sometime in April, so the news that he had been a benedict for a couple of months was a great surprise.

For the love of Mike, "Long John" S. McCune Critchlow (Timberline) is coming back. At least he says he is coming back, and I guess he can, all right. With his six feet four of radiance he has received a welcome from every one who met him, that would make a returned hero laden with honors look like a selling plater. The newspaper